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PRESENTED BY
Hon. Jas. Mc. Millan
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MEMORIAL

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

ALEXANDER K.

A REPRESENTATIVE FROM OHIO

IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

FOR

PUBLISHED BY

WASHINGTON

GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE

1881

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U.S. 52d Cong., 2d sess., 1892-1893,

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

44096

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

ALEXANDER K. CRAIG,

A REPRESENTATIVE FROM PENNSYLVANIA,

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1893.

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Resolved by the House of Representatives (*the Senate concurring*), That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the Hon. Alexander K. Craig, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, 8,000 copies, of which 2,000 copies shall be delivered to the Senators and Representatives of that State; and of the remaining number 2,000 shall be for the use of the Senate and 4,000 copies shall be for the use of the House; and of the quota of the House the Public Printer shall set aside 50 copies, which he shall have bound in full morocco, with gilt edges, the same to be delivered when completed to the family of the deceased; and the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby directed to have engraved and printed at the earliest day practicable a portrait of the deceased to accompany said eulogies.

Agreed to in the House of Representatives, February 27, 1893.

Agreed to in the Senate, March 3, 1893.

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PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

JULY 30, 1892.

Mr. REILLY. Mr. Speaker, it devolves upon me to announce to the House the painful intelligence of the death of one of my colleagues, Hon. ALEXANDER K. CRAIG, late a Representative in this body from the Twenty-fourth district of Pennsylvania. Mr. CRAIG was taken ill in this city several weeks ago while engaged in the discharge of his public duties. His illness was of such a character that it was necessary he should be taken to his home at Claysville, Pa., where, as we learn this morning, he died at 9 o'clock last night.

Mr. CRAIG was a man aged about 64 years. He had lived all of those years the life of an exemplary model Christian gentleman and citizen. He died, as I understand, surrounded by the members of his family and with all that the kind ministering of loving hands could do to save his life. But the inexorable decree had gone forth and he has been taken from our midst.

His service in this body was not of very great length; he had been with us only a few months; but his character and his disposition were such as to endear him, I am sure, to all those who made his acquaintance, as they did to all those who knew him more intimately in the circle of his own community.

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It is not my purpose nor the purpose of my colleagues from Pennsylvania to trespass at this time upon the indulgence of the House. I have risen for the purpose of doing no more than making this sad announcement and stating that on some future occasion, when it shall suit the convenience of the House, we shall ask it to set apart a day for paying proper tributes to the memory of our departed colleague.

I now offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ALEXANDER K. CRAIG, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That a committee of seven members of the House, with such members of the Senate as may be named by it, be appointed to attend the funeral at Claysville, Pa.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate, and transmit a copy of the same to the family of the deceased.

The question being taken, the resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and the Speaker announced the appointment, in accordance therewith, of the following committee:

Mr. G. F. Kribbs, of Pennsylvania; Mr. J. J. Seerley, of Iowa; Mr. E. P. Gillespie, of Pennsylvania; Mr. A. Caminetti, of California; Mr. G. F. Huff, of Pennsylvania; Mr. John Raines, of New York, and Mr. Marriott Brosius, of Pennsylvania.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will now report an additional resolution submitted by the gentleman from Pennsylvania.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

Mr. REED. Mr. Speaker, I desire to say that in the present condition of the public business I think the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Reilly] ought to withdraw this last resolution. The House has already expressed in proper terms its

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appreciation of the event to which its attention has been called; and it seems to me very plain in the present condition of the public business that we ought not to adjourn this House. Everything has been done which is suitable to testify respect. Adjournment of the House at the present time would be testifying respect at the expense of the public service and the public business. I say this in justification of the negative vote which I intend to give if the resolution is not withdrawn.

Mr. REILLY. Mr. Speaker, all I can say in reply to the remarks of the gentleman from Maine [Mr. Reed] is that it strikes me as an extraordinary thing that there should be any discussion on a resolution of this character. My own feeling is that such discussion is a matter of the grossest impropriety. The resolution is presented to the House in conformity with the uniform and unbroken practice on such occasions. I have never known an instance, when a member who had served in this body was summoned to appear before his Maker, that the House was not disposed to adjourn as an act of respect to his memory. In offering the resolution I have no disposition to interfere in any manner with the public business or what may be the desire of the House. The resolution is prompted—appropriately, as it seems to me—by the occasion. It speaks for itself; and having offered it I submit it to the House, which can make such disposition of it as it deems proper. I ask for the adoption of the resolution.

The question being taken, the resolution was agreed to; and in accordance therewith (at 12 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Monday next at 11 o'clock a. m.

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EULOGIES.

FEBRUARY 3, 1893.

Mr. BLOUNT. Mr. Speaker, I desire to ask whether there is not a special order fixed for half past three o'clock to-day.

The SPEAKER. There is, and as that time has about arrived the Clerk will read the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That Friday, February 3, 1893, beginning at 3:30 o'clock p.m., be set apart for the purpose of paying tribute to the memory of Hon. Alexander K. Craig, late a Representative from the Twenty-fourth district of Pennsylvania.

Mr. SIPE. Mr. Speaker, I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. Alexander K. Craig, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his eminent public and private virtues, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

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ADDRESS OF MR. SIPE, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: Lying just beyond the Alleghenies, in the Old Keystone State, is a district for which nature has done more perhaps than any other one represented on this floor. It embraces within its boundaries thousands of acres of land, unsurpassed for the fertility of its soil and renowned for its flocks of sheep and wool-growing industries; the great coke fields, with their thousands of smoking ovens; the extensive fields of bituminous coal, from which millions of bushels are annually floated on the rivers to provide light and fuel for the Mississippi Valley; the richest pools of petroleum oil the drill has ever discovered on this continent; unlimited deposits of natural gas; and, aside from these, it is famous for its schools and colleges of learning, from which have graduated many of the most illustrious statesmen, jurists, physicians, teachers, and preachers of this land; and having a population of almost 300,000 persons, representing every nationality, tongue, and religion.

This district, the Twenty fourth Pennsylvania, Mr. CRAIG had the honor to represent in the Fifty-second Congress at the time of his death; and I would be wanting in fidelity to my trust and unworthy of the loyal support which his friends gave to me at the recent election, if, on this occasion, as his immediate successor, I failed to record the high esteem and affectionate regard entertained for him by the people of his district, irrespective of party, and especially by those within his native county of Washington.

It was not my good fortune to have ever met Mr. CRAIG, but from a somewhat extensive acquaintance with those who knew him intimately, I am enabled to bear testimony to the

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many virtues which adorned his life and secured for him the sincere respect of all with whom he came in contact.

Mr. CRAIG'S ancestors were of Scotch-Irish origin—a stock whose combination of sturdy manliness, religious training, and brilliant mental gifts have filled the world with historic deeds and intellectual treasures. To it our country owes much, for it was conspicuous for its resistance to British tyranny during the Revolutionary war, and contributed largely to the foundation of our civil and religious freedom. In every development of our growth it has borne an active and influential part for the best interests of the Republic. These ancestors were among the earliest settlers of Southwestern Pennsylvania.

ALEXANDER KERR CRAIG was born February 28, 1828, on what was known as the Craig homestead, located on the old National Turnpike road, in Washington County, Pa. In this historic region, famous as the birthplace of that great and illustrious statesman, James G. Blaine, whose recent death we all mourn, and whose ancestry sprung from a kindred Scotch-Irish parentage, the lamented deceased passed his life, within a few miles of his birthplace.

Doubtless his youthful eyes often saw that apostle of Democratic faith, Andrew Jackson, as he passed to and from the national capital over this great highway, and from this honest, fiery chieftain caught the inspiration of political activity that governed him throughout life. He must have seen all the great politicians of the day who used the national pike before the era of railroads, and learned something of the momentous issues that separated the parties in such hostile array.

Living in the midst of a fertile valley, where peaceful homes dotted the hillsides, among a people whose honesty, industry, and intelligence are characteristic of the ancestry I have referred to, where education was esteemed and diligently

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sought for, the result of such environments were naturally to be expected in the development of young CRAIG. He displayed in early childhood a great love for books; and it is related by those who were then his associates, that the time spent by other boys in play and recreation he occupied in his school studies and in reading such books as were available. He developed a passionate fondness for works on political economy and religion, and studied carefully the Constitution of the United States and of the several States. He grew up on a farm, doing farm work in summer and attending school in winter. His education was obtained in the public schools and under the tutorship of a learned Presbyterian divine of the neighborhood.

At the age of 18 years Mr. CRAIG began the study of law, which, owing to changes occurring in his father's family, he felt called upon to lay aside at the expiration of one year, to give his attention to farming and the care of younger brothers and sisters. He pursued the vocation of farming, and taught school in winter for many years, until he entered the Union Army. He was regarded a most excellent teacher, and many young men of his neighborhood, under his discipline and teaching, were prepared to enter college and attained great prominence in business and professional life.

Mr. CRAIG was a true patriot. The blood of his patriot sires, the heritage of his forefathers' love of religious and civil liberty, and the emphatic declaration of Old Hickory—"The Federal Union, it must and shall be preserved"—all urged him to offer his services for the perpetuation of the Union he loved so well.

When the storm-cloud of war hung thickest over the land and threatened to destroy the political fabric that Washington and our Revolutionary fathers had reared with so much pains and such vast expenditure of blood and treasure, he enlisted in the gallant Eighty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Infantry,

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participated in the closing scenes of the war, and was present at the surrender at Appomattox. He was a brave soldier, prompt and faithful in the discharge of every duty assigned him, ready at all times and under all circumstances to meet danger.

Like a gallant soldier, however, he was among the first to assist in healing up the wounds of war and in the restoration of fraternal love throughout the whole land. His country embraced every part of it and every citizen of it. Like Cromwell's Roundheads, he fought well and prayed well; but he did his fighting and his praying from proper motives, and because his conscience commanded him.

Neither Cromwell nor Stonewall Jackson ever went to war with more conscientious motives than actuated Mr. CRAIG. His zeal for his country was a burning and devoted love for the Union of the States and our institutions, and a desire to see both perpetuated for posterity. After his return from the army he devoted himself exclusively to agriculture, a calling always congenial to his taste and well adapted to his time of life, and when approached and solicited to become the standard-bearer of his party, like Cincinnatus, he was found at the plow. He accepted the nomination for Congress by the Democratic party out of a high sense of duty, when the political majority was supposed to be overwhelmingly against him. He made a quiet personal canvass of his district, and, by his pleasing manners and honest, frank bearing, he secured many Republican votes, but his competitor was returned elected.

Mr. CRAIG, believing that he had been defeated by illegal votes and irregularities, began an investigation, and after months of unceasing toil he obtained conclusive proof of his election, and after a bitter contest and a full, careful, and patient consideration by the able gentlemen who compose the present Committee on Elections, he was declared elected by a vote of this House. Dur-

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ing the brief period his health permitted him to attend to his duties, he was vigilant in looking after the interests of his constituents, diligent and painstaking in the performance of every duty, and especially anxious and active in all matters relating to the welfare of the soldiers and their widows and children; and if his life had been spared I am satisfied that his counsels would have been much sought after; for while he was a man of unusual modesty, never intruding his opinions, he was at the same time a man of large common sense, sound judgment, and very positive convictions. He accorded to others the right to think and act as they saw fit, but he never permitted difference of views to affect his personal associations.

He abhorred treachery, deception, untruthfulness, and selfishness, and he never made a promise that he did not regard sacred and to the best of his ability tried to perform. Mr. CRAIG was a life-long Democrat of the Jeffersonian school, always active and ever ready to contribute of his means for the success of his party, but he never held any office, except that of school director and justice of the peace, until he took his seat in Congress. At the age of 22 years Mr. CRAIG married Miss Sarah McLain, an accomplished daughter of a prominent neighbor, who with three sons and one daughter survives him. His domestic life was a very happy one, and he found in the wife of his early and constant affection a gentle, loving helpmate and a devoted mother; and now in the evening of life, when bowed down under loss of a dear husband, her children rise up and call her blessed.

As reflecting the influence of Christian example and Christian training, I deem it proper to relate that of Mr. CRAIG'S children one son is now the honored mayor of a prominent city of the Northwest, another one is a successful practicing attorney of the same place, and another one is attending a theological seminary of the Presbyterian Church, preparing himself for the

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work of the gospel ministry, while the daughter is a beloved devoted, and a happy wife.

Mr. CRAIG believed literally the language of the sacred Hymn, that "'Tis not the whole of life to live, nor all of death to die." He obeyed the injunction of the Good Book: "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth." When 22 years of age he united with the Presbyterian Church of Claysville, near his native home, in which he was ruling elder for thirty-five years, superintendent of the Sabbath school fifteen years, and leader of the church choir for half a century, and was also an active member ofthe Young Men's Christian Association of the same place from the date of its organization. During his stay at Washington City he was an active member of the Gurley Memorial Church Sunday school and a strict attendant on religious services.

The career of Mr. CRAIG was rounded out fittingly in the manner of his death, which was as peaceful as his life was beautiful. After an illness of some two months he died at home, surrounded by his loving family and kind friends, on July 29, 1892. Always living so as to be ready to meet the final summons calmly when it came, his spirit marched trustingly over the silent river, secure in the assurance of the final good reward of the Christian soldier who had lovingly and loyally obeyed the orders of the great Captain of Salvation.

A noble man, a loving husband, a kind father, a true patriot, and a sincere, faithful Christian passed away when the Angel of Death touched ALEXANDER KERR CRAIG.

The sculptor's chisel, the meteors of thought flashing from the poet's pen, the biography penned in chaste and beautiful language, and the melody of song have all been employed to perpetuate after death the memory of those who in life were beloved and esteemed for their patriotism, heroism, and statesmanship; but greater, more enduring, and more to be desired

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than any one or all of these is the monument of a life devoted to duty, guided and controlled by the rule of conduct taught and practiced by the great Exemplar and Saviour of mankind in Judea almost nineteen hundred years ago: "Love thy neighbor as thyself;" "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

Such a monument Mr. CRAIG has left behind him, and who of us would not rejoice to leave such a legacy behind us when we pass to the great beyond?

Mr. Speaker, the field of partisan political strife is often rank with the weeds of personal detraction, and frequently influential and prominent citizens avoid political duty on this account; but whilst its hedges and neglected corners have grown wild with these disfiguring plants, its cultivated soil yields abundantly the flowers that charm the senses and the fruits that enable American civilization to hold the first place in the world of nations.

As an illustration of this truth, I need only to refer to the amenities that have lately been shown to the memory of deceased political opponents by our household of the Democratic faith—memorial actions that ennoble human nature and honor American character. The tribute recently paid by Mr. Cleveland to Rutherford B. Hayes was as graceful as it was worthy of the man and the occasion. The honor shown James G. Blaine gilds with equal glory the dead and the living, and is not less meritorious because it proceeds from Republican friends and former Democratic foes alike.

When ALEXANDER KERR CRAIG died, some of the kindliest, sweetest courtesies of life were shown his memory by Republican opponents of his district. They illustrate fully the American political traits I have been referring to and prove that American manners are generous, humane, and kind.

They all testify how great was the loss to the country when he

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died, and how he was esteemed by his political foes as well as his friends.

Let me close my imperfect remarks by quoting the following graceful tribute which appeared in a Republican paper of Mr. CRAIG'S county, and which is from the pen of a prominent Republican, acquainted with the deceased for many years:

In the death of Alexander K. Craig is sustained the loss of a citizen whose life and worth adds largely to the already long list of those who have made illustrious the history of Washington County. He was one of whom it has always been said, He is a good man. Nowhere has this oftener been said than within the radius of his direct personal influence. His home recognized in him the industrious, toiling provider of its comforts and advantages, an affectionate husband, a wise and tender father. His neighborhood knew him as a friend in time of need, a counselor in trouble, a genial companion in all social relations. His church had in him a vigilant, prayerful, and consistent member, a workman whose interest never flagged, a watchman always to be found at the post of duty.

Intelligent, honest, strong in his convictions, and untiring in his efforts; his home, his neighborhood, and his church are all the better for his having lived. In his death they have sustained a loss, which the tender sympathy of friends and the healing influence of time may mitigate, but can never restore. In person, strong and self-reliant; in deportment, genial and courteous; in business, upright and honorable, Mr. Craig brought to bear upon all his relations to the times and community in which he lived an influence that was widespread and always for good.

An intelligent man, a reader, he was always well-versed in the knowledge of current events and affairs of the day, whether from an educational, political, or religious standpoint. And while his rugged character and strong self-reliance required him to adhere with tenacity to those views which his judgment and investigation led him to adopt, his sincerity was undoubted, his integrity unquestioned.

Holding the warmest place in the hearts of those who knew him best, whether at the home fireside, in the circle of friendship, or within the sacred precincts of Sunday school and church, his life and character have been a tower of strength, and his memory shall be a benediction to those who loved him so well. As has been said of another good man and true, whose loss is still fresh in the minds of many friends, may with equal truth be written of Alexander K. Craig:

> Oh iron nerve to true occasion true,
> Oh fall'n at length that tower of strength
> That stood four square to all the winds that blew!

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ADDRESS OF MR. O'NEILL, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: In the Fifty-first Congress the delegation of the State of Pennsylvania in the House of Representatives suffered great loss in the death of several of its well-known members. They will be cherished forever in the affectionate memory of the people of that Commonwealth and the country at large. Kelley, Randall, and Watson, esteemed colleagues and warm friends and associates of mine, were "called away" in the midst of their duties of membership, lamented by all. Two of them, Kelley and Randall, had gained the broadest experience, coming from many years of service, while Watson was adding to his usefulness, though of shorter service.

To-day we, as Pennsylvanians, especially mourn the decease of a colleague, ALEXANDER KERR CRAIG, who, after a contest during the last session, was admitted as a member. I sought his acquaintance soon after he was sworn in, and found him to be a cultured gentleman, of dignified manners, to whom, upon longer association, I am sure I would have become personally attached. He lived but a few months to serve his people, and he had been diligent and attentive, wishing in the exercise of an intelligent judgment to so act as their Representative as would entitle him to their commendation.

Mr. CRAIG had been from an early age a teacher, and continuing such in his more matured life he had achieved an extended reputation as an educator, many of the best known citizens of Washington County, Pa., having been instructed by him, and his teachings to those scholars admitted by them, as they advanced to success in their varied occupations, as the foundation of their usefulness to their fellow-men and of their promotions as their years of activity progressed.

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To me there is no sphere of life excelling that of educating youth. I have often thought that those who accepted the positions of school directors and of membership in educational boards were taking upon themselves great responsibilities, and were doing unsurpassed work for the rising generations, always, when their duties were conscientiously done, certain to rise, if from gratitude only, to places of eminence. Representative positions in municipal bodies, in the legislatures of the States, and in the Congress of the United States are reached by many aiders in education, and by the teachers. Now, many such have become distinguished in the Halls of the Senate and House, and have filled with honor the higher places in our Government—yes, the very highest.

Mr. CRAIG had such a training and such a desire to be a useful member that longer service here would have given him position and prominence. He has been taken from us and we must bow to Providence. The House by his removal has lost a gentleman and a scholar.

For several years prior to his coming to Congress he had devoted himself to the pursuit of agriculture. At the call of his country in the days of the rebellion he offered himself as a soldier and served gallantly in a Pensylvania regiment. A teacher, a soldier, a farmer, he came fully equipped for Congressional duty. A Christian gentleman, he lived up to his faith. An elder in the Presbyterian Church, he died in the hope of an eternal life in Heaven. We mourn for him and offer such consolation to his family and friends as man can give.

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ADDRESS OF MR. GILLESPIE, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: Hon. ALEXANDER K. CRAIG, of Washington County, Pa., occupied a seat in this House but a short time until failing health came to him. His stay among us, however, was long enough to convince all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance that he was an honest, upright, and conscientious man. He was industrious, diligent, and painstaking in all his labors, patient, even-tempered, kind, and courteous with everybody.

His private life was that of a pure man, a model husband, kind father, helpful neighbor, and good citizen. He had his share to do in every laudable undertaking in the community in which he lived and he did it well.

He never boasted, never pretended, but with promptness always acted well his part at home, in church, in State, and wherever else duty called him. His neighbors appreciated him and realized that he was well qualified to represent them in Congress. The nomination came without his seeking and without his knowledge. The committee appointed to notify him of his nomination found him in his harvest field binding wheat, and I am told that it was with great reluctance that he accepted, preferring, as he himself said, to continue to live a quiet, peaceful life rather than to engage in the activities of a public life. Mr. CRAIG was elected, but the certificate of election was given to his adversary.

He came to this House as a contestant for the seat which was subsequently awarded to him The history of that election contest will show nothing for which the friends of ALEXANDER K. CRAIG need blush. The evidence of the political battle through which he passed to obtain his election has been writ-

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ten. and upon no page can there be found a single line imputing to him any act or word not in harmony with honesty, fairness, and sincerity.

To pass through the political campaign and subsequent contest that Mr. CRAIG did to gain his seat was a great trial. It tried his honesty and his integrity, but with all he came out a clean man.

His fortitude, his courage, and his manliness never changed. He entered upon the duties of his office with the fixed and determined purpose of doing right, and could always be found at his desk earnestly endeavoring to do his whole duty. He never jested. His thoughts were at all times sincere and pure. No vulgar or profane word ever fell from his lips. His life was one of candor and earnestness. He was a firm believer in the advantages of living in accordance with scriptural teachings. He was a good man, and whatever the rewards of having lived a life of purity and of goodness are, they will certainly be his.

While we pay our heartfelt tributes to the memory of our friend who has gone from among us forever, let us endeavor to imitate his many good qualities. His praiseworthy character is worthy of emulation. He lived a good life and passed peacefully away. How often are we reminded of the lines written by Homer:

> Like leaves on trees the race of man is found,
> Now green in youth, now withering on the ground;
> Another race the following spring supplies:
> They fall successive, and successive rise;
> So generations in their course decay;
> So flourish these when those are passed away.

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ADDRESS OF MR. AMERMAN, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: In the few months of my acquaintance with our departed brother, in many pleasant conversations he revealed himself to me a man honest, earnest, faithful, ambitious to serve God and his fellow-man.

His life had been a struggle from childhood. It is these who develop our resources, till our soil, open our mines, operate our manufactories, build and manage our railroads, carry on our trade, make and execute our laws, build up society, maintain our institutions, and make us great and strong. It is these whom God and men honor.

Opposition had made him reliant and equal to the discharge of duty. The stages of his life were marked by victories; for he never retreated, and halted not until he was victorious. He studied to know the right and was thus blessed. He was a man of few words but of many deeds; and so his life was indeed a long one, for "man lives by deeds, not words."

He believed in God; he also believed in man. Strong in mind and body, actuated by noble purposes, inspired by lofty ambitions, under the certain laws of human development success was the inevitable end. To him time and eternity were one, and death was but a station in a life that knows no end. His purpose was, therefore, not to strive to get through life on earth easily and somehow avoid punishment at its end, but to begin and carry on as well and as far as possible the culture of his soul toward perfection, toward the fulfillment of the end of his being, to be fully completed hereafter.

"We sleep, but the loom of eternal life never stops; and the pattern which was weaving when the sun went down is weaving when it comes up to-morrow in the beyond."

You all remember the beautiful story of Richter. A little

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girl at the dusk of evening, as she was about to follow a path through a cemetery, was asked by one who chanced to meet her whether she was not afraid to pass through the cemetery in the dark. "Oh, no," she replied, "for this is the way to my home." Our brother had no fear of death, no fear to pass through the cemetery in the dark, because he believed and knew that that was the way to his home.

Sharing this belief with him, while I pay my sorrowful tribute of respect to his memory, I joyfully think of his present and future. Through the mystery of birth he came from God a living soul; through the no greater mystery of death he departed to God, the same living soul. Between these mysterious boundaries of his earthly life, saved from sin with love to God, by a continuous, progressive change, according to certain laws and by means of resident forces, his soul grew, or, may I say, evolved to its maturer, higher, better, and more perfected state. To the believer of the immortality of the soul this growth, this evolution, never ceases.

> There is no death! what seems so is transition;
> This life of mortal breath
> Is but a suburb of the life Elysian
> Whose portals we call death.

His service in this House was short, but in that short time he showed himself well equipped for the duties of a legislator. He was well informed upon all public questions. He was strong in counsel and safe in resolution. His votes were those of conviction and not of policy. He was a true, honest, and respected officer of the church, serving God by serving his fellows. Trusted by his fellow-citizens through a long life, he never betrayed their trust. With the same fidelity with which he served the community in which he lived he served the State, as well on the field of battle as in its legislative halls.

He loved God, he loved his fellow-man, he loved the State. Than this, no higher eulogy could any one desire for himself.

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ADDRESS OF MR. STOCKDALE, OF MISSISSIPPI.

Mr. SPEAKER: I respond willingly to the invitation to speak of a deceased member of a remarkable family that I knew in my youth, and which, in obedience to the nervous impulses of this marvelous Anglo-Saxon race, dispersed over the Union to meet again only beyond the horizon.

One brother traveled towards the setting sun and paused not until he stood upon the banks of that ambitious river that well-nigh spans a continent, and has since filled the Great Northwest with the fame of his eloquence and learning.

Another, equally brilliant, full of young life and buoyant hopes, set his face southward, floating down the heaving bosom of that "monarch stream" to the queenly city of Natchez, resting on the overlooking bluff in that hospitable realm of soft breezes and blushing flowers; not long to survive, however. Disease laid its spectral hand on his noble brow and in the morning of his glorious manhood he departed on his journey to the skies.

Another, ALEXANDER K. CRAIG, remained near the ancestral home in the land of his birth to be commissioned by a cultured people to a seat in the council chamber of the superbest nation of the earth, and with his name still upon the roll to be called to join the parliament of the redeemed in the federation of the eternal world, and his people have honored his memory in the high character of his successor.

But it is of life not of death I desire to speak. Death is but the end of the span—the terminus of a life full rounded to its close or severed in twain while yet its rich current flows full and strong with bright hopes of success.

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Death is but an incident on the way, while life itself is an eternal pulsation of joy.

To pass below the horizon of life is but to enter into the endless morning of another sphere. Death in this world is a birth into the next. What is life? Who can answer?

Confucius, when asked to explain death, said, "How can I explain death when I do not understand life." We know that to be, to exist, to live, is the thrill of joy which we feel and can not explain. The human soul enmeshed in the nerve system is the highest exaltation of life. Verily is man wonderfully and fearfully made. Only in his dual structure the physical and spiritual worlds meet "and are made acquaint." The thrill of that touch caused the morning stars to sing together and the sons of God to shout for joy.

To sever such an existence would seem cruel but for the truth that it opens the door to the grander endless life. "I am the resurrection and the life" echoed through the Greek and Roman and now reverberates through all the avenues of the Anglo-Saxon civilization. To live uprightly is to live gloriously, in view of that coming life.

The breath of God that entered the nostrils and vitalized the inert body of the first father has come percolating down through the generations, through the races, "through the ages," throwing scintillations like David and Homer and Milton into the skies, causing luminaries like Plato and Newton to rise upon the world, causing the illuminations of the successive civilizations until the amazing height upon which we stand is reached, and from which we can look back by the light of temporal and revealed history along the way the human race has come and see that many of the great actors that convulsed society were not benefactors, and not a few were glittering curses to humanity, and we learn as well that giant intellects have often been the wreckers of nations and

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governments while others were saved by men of seemingly less imposing stature, who, with well-balanced minds and patriotic purpose, strived ever towards the truth and justice.

Great intellects without the restraint of noble hearts are keen blades that save or destroy with equal facility. The safety of liberty and civilization lies in the great heart of the people. I once saw a waif, headed "Fame," in eight lines:

> The night has a thousand eyes,
> The day has one;
> Yet the light of the bright world dies
> With the setting sun.
>
> The mind has a thousand eyes,
> The heart has one;
> Yet the light of a whole life dies
> When love is done.

They who live with the high purpose to benefit mankind, and march with steady eye and sure footsteps in the great battle between good and evil, are the real heroes, and to their memory monuments should be builded highest and polished brightest, so that the rays of every new morning will reflect first the glory of true men.

The superb Commonwealth of Pennsylvania has no more luminous constellation in her canopy of intellectual glory than that of the great minds of her beautiful trans montes valley, in which the twenty-fourth district rests; nor is there a brighter spot on the polished surface of the keystone of this wondrous arch than Washington County, wherein the massive intellect of Thomas McKennon was developed and the dazzling intellect of James G. Blaine first flashed upon the world, and where many other families of renown still live.

It was such a people, with the honors of historic names resting upon them, cultured, intellectual, and great, that commissioned ALEXANDER K. CRAIG to the custody of their interests in the nation's parliament, whose grandeur is not

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surpassed. That is in itself a complete eulogium, more eloquent than I can speak.

That chaplet of the hearts of that superb people I lay upon the grave of the soldier who fought in the front lines of the battle and was too brave for revenge after the struggle ceased.

In that benediction I embalm his memory and say, Rest.

ADDRESS OF MR. WILSON, OF WEST VIRGINIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: I should resist the promptings of my heart and deny myself a sad pleasure if when the friends of Mr. CRAIG are honoring his memory I failed to offer my own sincere tribute of respect and of friendship. I knew him only during his brief service in this Chamber, and my impressions of the man are derived entirely from my association with him in that service. When he came here at the beginning of the present Congress as a contestant for a seat in this House a letter from a mutual friend made us acquainted, and when he was awarded that seat by a practically unanimous vote the desk to which he was assigned made him my immediate neighbor.

In this daily association I learned to look on him as a personal friend and to respect him as a faithful and conscientious representative of his people. He was a painstaking and most industrious worker, constant in his attendance upon the sessions of the House, and watchful of its business. In voting upon public measures he was more desirous of getting at what was right in principle than what was popular in policy. He had an intelligent and firm grasp of the fundamental differences which separate the two great political organizations of this country, and a hearty loyalty to the party of his choice, free from personal prejudice or partisan bigotry. His qualities had nothing showy in them. They were the plain and simple virtues that

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beget increasing respect and confidence as men see more of them and learn to trust more in their solidity.

Had he lived I can not doubt that he would have gained a very strong hold upon the good will and affection of his constituents and won for himself in this House the confidence that seldom fails to reward a sincere man, a well-balanced and industrious Representative. In private intercourse Mr. CRAIG bore himself always as a modest, kindly Christian gentleman, and this, I think, is the highest eulogy I can pay to him. I deplore his sudden death, Mr. Speaker, as the loss of a useful, discreet, and patriotic member of Congress, and I mourn for him in the sincerity of true friendship, for it was with that feeling I had learned to regard him.

ADDRESS OF MR. KRIBBS, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: Brief as was our acquaintance in this Hall with ALEXANDER K. CRAIG, it was sufficient to reveal to us the excellent traits of his character.

These were an upright love of honesty, staunch maintenance of conviction, with fidelity to principle and generous courtesy to those of opposite views.

In his private life, amongst his family and friends, his was the kindly disposition that carried with it the respect and esteem of all who knew him. Earnest and active in all good works, sincere in his professions and correct, according to the laws of God and man, in his dealings with his fellow-men.

It was my privilege to attend as a representative of this body the simple funeral of this plain man up amid the hills of his native State. It was a mournful pleasure to witness the high esteem shown his memory by those who had known him

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in his daily life, had seen his going out and coming in for so many years.

When I stood in that little church where he had worshiped his God with all the religious earnestness of his nature, and saw the moist eye and quivering lip as his neighbors looked for the last time upon his placid face, I knew that we had not been mistaken in our estimate of the man.

There were present some who had known him from his boyhood, who had served with him in the councils of his church and upon the tented field; some who had been under his teachings in the Sabbath school, now men and women grown, leading their children who likewise had listened to his kindly teachings, and as they passed each laid some bud or blossom or sprig of green upon his dreamless couch in sweet remembrance of his virtues. And when his comrades in blue, wearing the bronze button of the Grand Army, lame and bowed, gray with years and stricken with grief, passed in review before the last conqueror of us all, it was asked of one standing by, "Did our friend have an army record?" "Aye," was the response, "as in everything else, Mr. CRAIG made a good record as a soldier." Who knowing the man could doubt it—always doing the duty nearest him with earnestness and fidelity.

It is not the great men of the world whose influence is for the best or the most far reaching, but it is of those in everyday life in an everyday world who impress their worth and character upon those with whom they come in contact, who in turn transfer the impulse to others. A word fitly spoken, the inspiration, we might say the contagion of right example, a single kindly act, may go on through all time gathering volume and bestowing blessing. Such a man and citizen was our deceased colleague. Hearts, not books, bear the record of such lives.

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As has been said of one great in the history of his country, we may say of this one, who was good, whose memory is a shining light in the annals of his neighborhood:

Were a star quenched on high,
For ages would its light,
Still traveling downward from on high,
Shine on our mortal sight.

So when a good man dies,
For years beyond our ken
The light he leaves behind him lies
Upon the path of men.

ADDRESS OF MR. SEERLEY, OF IOWA.

Mr. SPEAKER: It is a pleasure for me to be permitted to add a few words to the many kind ones which have been said in this House in memory of Mr. CRAIG.

His term of service in the House of Representatives of the United States was short, but by his frankness and his integrity he had won the respect of all who had become acquainted with him.

The honorable life which he led at home and the respect in which he was held by all his friends and acquaintances have been told by Representatives from his own State, and I can add nothing thereto. However, I desire to say, as one of those appointed by the Speaker to attend his funeral, that I was deeply impressed not only by the action of his friends and neighbors when they spoke of his many virtues and what he had done for the people among whom he had always lived, but also by the love shown by the young men and women and even the children for their teacher and adviser and their sorrow at his untimely death.

The first time I ever met the deceased was when he was visiting his son in Keokuk, Iowa, and I found him then to be the

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same upright and honorable gentleman that he proved himself to be while making his contest for a seat in the Fifty-second Congress. We talked over the campaign through which he had just passed, and he ended the conversation by saying, "I believe I was duly and legally elected to Congress from my district. My friends are confident that I was elected. I propose to present my case fairly to the House, as I did to the people. If the members of the Fifty-second Congress think I was legally elected by the people I want my seat. I think it an honor to be a member of Congress, but I do not want to be a member of Congress if I was not honestly elected."

From my acquaintance with his son, Hon. John E. Craig, of Keokuk, Iowa, I soon became intimately acquainted with Mr. CRAIG and met him almost daily in Washington during the time he was making the contest. During all that time I never heard from him even so much as a suggestion that his case should be decided in his favor upon any technicality or because his political party had the power. His entire plea was to lay prejudice aside and do justice regardless of what might be the result. Such a showing when so many political battles are sought to be won without regard to the means employed speaks volumes in honor of the man to whose memory we do credit this day.

It was this manliness of character which also protected him, during the heat of the political contest through which he passed and his subsequent contest in this House, from those political assaults which are a disgrace to our American journalism. But his life demonstrated the fact that a character built up by observing the Golden Rule is a shield which is able to protect even a candidate for office against misrepresentation and abuse. I believe if he had been spared he would have made a useful legislator and would have always been found working for the interests of his people.

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At the time of his death he was representing a district now historic. Until the great labor problem shall have been settled the word "Homestead" will be a warning and a lesson to both laborers and capitalists. That herculean struggle which, in my judgment, did much to decide the great political contest of 1892, had just commenced when his labors were ended. Sickness kept him from taking any part in seeking its settlement.

He lived upon a farm, but near the greatest manufacturing center of the world. With such surroundings he studied the great political and social questions. He gained his knowledge not only by reading, but from observation. From his experience thus gained he undertook to legislate. He was the friend of the farmer, and the laborer. He demanded equal rights for all. He believed the only way to preserve and perpetuate free institutions was by doing justice to all interests and all people.

It was such a man the Fifty-second Congress and the people lost by the death of Mr. CRAIG—a man who was loved and respected as husband, father, citizen, and statesman.

Mr. SIPE. Mr. Speaker, I move the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to; and in accordance with the terms thereof, at 4 o'clock and 19 minutes p. m., the House, as a further mark of respect to the deceased, adjourned until to-morrow at 11 o'clock a. m.

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PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

JULY 30, 1892.

Mr. QUAY. It is my painful duty to announce that my colleague, ALEXANDER K. CRAIG, a member of the House of Representatives, died at his home last night, and to ask that there be placed before the Senate the resolutions in relation to his death received a few moments ago from the House of Representatives.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate the action of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *July 30, 1892.*

Resolved, That the House has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ALEXANDER K. CRAIG, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That a committee of seven members of the House, with such members of the Senate as may be named by it, be appointed to attend the funeral at Claysville, Pa.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy of the same to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House do now adjourn.

The Speaker announced the appointment of Mr. KRIBBS, Mr. SEERLEY, Mr. GILLESPIE, Mr. CAMINETTI, Mr. HUFF, Mr. RAINES, and Mr. BROSIUS as the committee provided for in the foregoing resolution.

Mr. QUAY. Upon another occasion I shall ask the Senate to fix a day for the consideration of appropriate resolutions

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commemorative of the services and public character of my late colleague. Meantime I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. A. K. CRAIG, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That a committee of three Senators be appointed by the Vice-President to join the committee on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. Under the resolutions just adopted the Chair appoints the following as the committee: The Senator from Pennsylvania [Mr. Cameron], the Senator from Wyoming [Mr. Carey], and the Senator from Maryland [Mr. Gorman].

Mr. QUAY. I offer an additional resolution.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on the adoption of the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, August 1, 1892, at 12 o'clock m.

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EULOGIES.

MARCH 3, 1893.

Mr. CAMERON. I ask that the resolutions of the House of Representatives relative to the death of Hon. ALEXANDER K. CRAIG, be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. ALEXANDER K. CRAIG, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his eminent public and private virtues, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. CAMERON. I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk and ask that they be read.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of the Hon. ALEXANDER K. CRAIG, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute may be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted by the Secretary of the Senate to the family of the deceased.

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ADDRESS OF MR. CAMERON, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The Senate is once more called upon to suspend its business that fitting tribute may be paid to the memory of another departed colleague. The frequency with which death has entered this Chamber, as well as that of the other House, has been very marked during this Congress.

In this body we mourn the loss of four of our late colleagues, and the House of Representatives mourns the loss of ten of its members.

My late colleague, ALEXANDER KERR CRAIG, a Representative in Congress from the Twenty-fourth district of Pennsylvania, died at his home in Claysville, Washington County, Pa., Friday evening, July 29, 1892, at 9 o'clock, after two months' illness from jaundice. Mr. CRAIG was born in Buffalo township, February 21, 1828, on the old Craig farm, which is located on the National Pike, in Washington County, one mile east of Claysville. He was of Scotch-Irish descent. His father was the Hon. Hugh Craig, a man of considerable force of character and influence in his day, and represented his county two terms in the Pennsylvania legislature, declining a third.

Mr. CRAIG obtained his early education from the common schools in the vicinity of his home, from private instruction of the late Rev. Alexander McCarrell, and through devoting his few leisure hours to hard and persistent study, being a constant reader and a close student. He commenced teaching school at 16 years of age. About a year later he took up the study of law under Hon. T. M. T. McKennan, and continued the same until, through the force of adverse circumstances, he deemed it his duty to abandon the study of his chosen profession and return to the farm in the interest of his younger

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sisters and brothers. While thus carrying on the farm work he also taught school during the winter months when no farm work could be done. His success as a teacher was such that he became principal of the Claysville schools, a position which he held for a number of years.

Mr. CRAIG came from a remarkable family. His brother, Hon. John H. Craig, is a distinguished lawyer in Keokuk, Iowa. Another brother, the late Rev. Hugh Craig, was an able minister in the Baptist Church, and was at one time president of the Monongahela College. William Craig, another brother, a young man of great promise, and educated at Washington College, went South in early manhood and became principal of a high school at Natchez, Miss., but shortly after died there from malarial disease. Another brother, Joseph Craig, is a prosperous farmer in Brown County, Kansas. Thomas B. Craig, his youngest brother, between whom and the one whose death we mourn here to-day there were the strongest feelings of brotherhood and filial devotion, has been for the past 25 years one of the most enterprising merchants in Claysville. A sister, Mrs. Darby, resides in Kansas.

Mr. CRAIG, my late colleague, was married in 1852 to Miss Sarah McLain, a daughter of the late William McLain, of Washington County, who for fifty years was one of the leading Presbyterians in the Claysville region. From this union there were four children, now living, all of whom have attained more or less prominence. His son John E. Craig is a leading lawyer in and at present mayor of Keokuk, Iowa; another son, J. Addison Craig, was for five years principal of the Keokuk high school; a third son, Thomas Craig, was recently admitted to the bar at Keokuk; and a married daughter, Mrs. Albert Sprowls, lives at Claysville.

In February, 1865, Mr. CRAIG enlisted in the Eighty-seventh Regiment of Pennsylvania Infantry, and served with

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gallantry and conspicuous merit during the closing scenes of the war of the rebellion. He was also present at the surrender at Appomattox Court-House.

The war over, Mr. CRAIG returned to his home and again took up his agricultural pursuits.

He was a lifelong, active, and earnest supporter of the principles of the Democratic party.

Early in his life he manifested an interest in political affairs and soon became prominent in the local councils of his party, where his active and earnest advocacy of the principles of his faith gained him not only the support of those who shared his political belief, but the respect of his opponents as well. His youthful training was such that his mind became imbued with fixed views and he was very pronounced in their exposition. He was exceedingly well informed upon all the great economic questions of the day, and his mind possessed an analytical turn which peculiarly fitted him to deal with all important questions.

Mr. CRAIG was nominated by his party a number of times for county offices, but never held any public office except that of school director and justice of the peace until nominated, without solicitation, to represent his district in the Fifty-second Congress, receiving 21,585 votes against 21,708 votes for Andrew Stewart, Republican, and 995 votes for Edward Campbell, Prohibitionist. He made a spirited and successful contest and was seated February 26, 1892, by a vote of the House of 132 to 57. He was assigned to the Committees on Education and Military Affairs, where he rendered faithful service.

From the time he took his seat in the House, Mr. CRAIG displayed such perception and keenness in the business-like way with which he grappled difficult legislative problems, that he soon attracted the favorable attention of the leaders in that body. His term of office was short, but notwithstanding this,

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he impressed his fellow-members with his wisdom and integrity.

Mr. CRAIG was a religious man. He was a ruling elder of the Presbyterian Church of Claysville, and had been superintendent of the Sabbath school there for twenty years. He was also a member of the Young Men's Christian Association, which he joined at the date of its organization, and in which he was one of the most zealous and active members. His disposition was kindly. Selfishness was to him an unknown attribute. In the discharge of every duty he was guided by the Golden Rule, and in every act he sought to follow its precepts. His life was beautiful in its affection and simplicity, and his taking away leaves a sorrow in the hearts of all who knew him.

ADDRESS OF MR. PEFFER, OF KANSAS.

Nothing more appropriate, Mr. President, than that when men and women die something should be said about it; something that will move the chords of life, and help the sorrowing to weep their grief away; something that will aid the soul in contemplating the mystery of death; something that will bring at the heart at least faint glimpses of the greater, grander reality of life.

> Life is real, life is earnest;
> And the grave is not its goal.
> Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
> Was not spoken of the soul.

So, when the Senator from Pennsylvania came to me last evening and asked if I would not join him and others in these memorial services, and say something by way of tribute to the memory of a departed friend, I felt it to be my duty to consent.

Though it was not my fortune to enjoy a personal acquaintance with the deceased, he was my brother—his manhood made

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him that—but it is of life and not of death that I would speak—his life, if you choose, in the sense that one man's life in its essential being is the life, or like the life, of all men, because it is one of many bound together by an indestructible sympathy.

Mr. President, "the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal." Death we see; life is unseen. The roots of life lie deep among the dead; its nourishment comes from decay. The brightest colors and the sweetest fragrance are brewed in swamps. The pond lily rests on stagnant waters. Without death there could be no life. If nothing were wasted the world would stand still. Immortality is but the bloom of death in perpetual succession.

It is on this great truth that my faith is builded, a faith that teaches me the continued progress of men, the eternal growth of mind—a faith that reaches forward to the ultimate perfection of the human race.

This subtle force, this incomprehensible entity which we call life, is the most wonderful of all things. And yet it is a result, not a cause—it comes from the wrecks and ruins of the dead.

Nothing so grand, nothing so splendid, so inspiring as human life. In and through its ceaseless efforts came all the enduring monuments of time.

Every life has something in it worth remembering, and that is the part of it which was useful and good. There is nothing in the evil which men do that permanently impresses itself on the progress of the race. The only lasting influence is that which makes men better. The higher we rise the more plainly we see what is below. After all, evil is only contrast. We suffer pain because we enjoy pleasure. The better we grow the more plainly we see what is wrong and the more hateful it appears. The head sees through the heart; both grow together.

What there was of good in this man's life—and there was

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much—is saved and descends as a legacy, not only to those who knew him best and loved him most, but to us here in the nation's highest legislative body, and we shall have done well if we profit by it.

Life is worth living, Mr. President. That which seems most cruel betimes is a training school, fitting us for better work ahead. We grow stronger by being burdened. We are perfected through suffering if we faint not nor fall by the way.

ADDRESS OF MR. CALL, OF FLORIDA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: I had no personal acquaintance with the deceased member of the House of Representatives to whose memory we are now paying this tribute; but the lives of the four hundred and eight men who are charged with the responsibility of the sovereign legislative department of this Government are of great importance to those who shall come after us. They become a part of the annals of the Republic, and are placed in its archives. No man can belong to either of these two bodies and perform the duties which rest upon him satisfactorily without leaving his impress upon the civilization of his day.

This human life of ours, beautiful as it is, wonderful in its faculties and in all its characteristics, bounded by a horizon of impenetrable mystery, has within it something which appeals to the consciousness of man that there is a greater and a nobler future for us, but that future and the nobility of it we are impressed with the consciousness must come from the conduct of men here. In the whole arena of human life there is no field so great as that which is open to even the humblest among the four hundred and eight lives which are charged with the destiny of this great Republic.

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This civilization of ours is dependent upon our institutions, following the example of the Divine Man who nearly nineteen hundred years ago revolutionized all the conditions of philosophy; and all theories of government were based and are to-day founded upon the idea of banishing to a great extent the misery and the woes and the sorrows which afflict mankind. It is intended to raise the poor who have always constituted the great body of the people to a higher and a better condition of life, to a condition where they can realize the responsibilities of that future life, and enjoy in comfort and peace of mind the faculties with which they are endowed and the bounties of nature. It is intended to banish the inequalities and the greed and the avarice and the cruelty, the bloody wars, the dark and loathsome dungeon, the chains, tortures, and superstitions which have characterized the condition of man and the administration of government in all past time.

This ship of state is freighted with the happiness of the human race, and the responsibility therefore of guiding it in its course upon these principles and in the light of these great objects, when intrusted by the suffrage of his fellow-citizens to any man, is the most honorable distinction known to our laws and the most important public duty. The manner in which he shall have performed the duties of this great office, as attested by persons who, although strangers to him, have been associated with him in their performance, becomes a great and important fact in our national life and history.

If his associates, although serving in another branch of the Legislature, shall attest to the fact that he has gone unstained through the temptations which beset each and all of us; that he resisted the appeals of avarice to use the powers of Government for the benefit of individuals and privilege and class against the body of the people; that he has boldly and with the true spirit of a patriot, a statesman, and a friend of his

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fellow-man performed his duties—if we can inscribe upon the annals of the Republic this testimony in behalf of our departed colleague of those who knew him only as an associate in the performance of his duty without stain and without reproach, it is the highest commendation that a human life can have.

This testimony I can bear. Serving here during the whole period of the time in which this lamented brother of ours was a member of the National Legislature, I testify to the fact that no stain and no reproach and no suspicion came upon him. No venal press ever presumed to stain the purity of his conduct. Performing thus these high and great duties, contributing through them to the happiness of mankind in the perpetuity of the Republic, we can inscribe upon his name in the annals of the Republic this as the sentence and the judgment of his associates.

A scholar and student of human life, in a life of the Divine Jesus, contemplating the scriptural account of his interview with the woman at Jacob's well and his statement that "the hour cometh when ye shall neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father," but "the true worshipers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth," says:

> On the day and hour when Jesus pronounced these words he was indeed the Son of God. He for the first time gave utterance to the idea upon which shall rest the edifice of the everlasting religion. He founded the pure worship of no age, of no clime, which shall be that of all lofty souls to the end of time.

The words of Jesus were a gleam in a thick night; it has taken eighteen hundred years for the eyes of humanity to learn to abide it. But the gleam shall become the full day, and after passing through all the circles of error humanity will return to these words as to the immortal expression of its faith and its hopes. This faith which frees the human mind from the bondage of tradition; which pierces the darkness of the ages and illumines the immortal life; which overthrows the tyranny of

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caste, privilege, and rank; which makes the care for and the protection of the people equally the obligation of a wise statesmanship and a true religion. In the light of this high and beautiful faith, in the confidence of this reasonable belief, in the performance of the duties of the great office confided to him by his people this gentleman lived and died. Honor to his memory, and immortal happiness to his spirit.

ADDRESS OF MR. VILAS, OF WISCONSIN.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The deceased Representative whose life and services have been briefly recounted by the distinguished Senator from Pennsylvania [Mr. Cameron] was relatively a stranger to me. When the request was made that I should add something to the observations of other Senators upon this occasion, I answered that my limited knowledge of him might cause me not to do him justice. I undertake, therefore, to pay not that tribute which close personal acquaintance might have enabled me to discharge with a more exact and better judgment and discrimination, but only a brief word to testify the remembrance due to the Representative and to the man.

After all, sir, what boots it that I was not specially and familiarly acquainted with the deceased. He was a man who in his walk of life had acquired celebrity in his locality, was highly esteemed and respected as a man of uprightness of character, as a man of high abilities and attainments, a man who walked his way in life well and faithfully. His qualities, sir, were such that I am sure had he been spared but for a short time he would doubtless have won that influence which his native ability, his solid acquirements, and the integrity of his character deserved.

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Mr. President, the fate of death is common to us all. We can not escape it. The millions who have gone before and the millions who are to come after must suffer its ordeal.

> All that tread
> The globe are but a handful to the tribes
> That slumber in its bosom. Take the wings
> Of morning, pierce the Barcan wilderness,
> Or lose thyself in the continuous woods
> Where rolls the Oregon and hears no sound
> Save his own dashings—yet the dead are there;
> And millions in those solitudes, since first
> The flight of years began, have laid them down
> In their last sleep—the dead reign there alone.

And what matters it, sir, to us as to the noise with which we depart from this world? You cast the little pebble in the pool, or the greater stone with a heavier splash; they alike sink, and in a little while the ripple that disturbed the surface has faded away. But they who sink in the pool of death disappear forever. Never yet the grappling hook or ingenious diving bell or all the wit or art of man recovered one trace or portion.

Sir, our hope is that the power which gave being will give life beyond the grave, a life the measure of whose beauty there will be the measure of its usefulness here. By this hope, sir, those who loved the deceased may grieve, but not as those without hope. Honorable, faithful, true in public and private life, they may well look to his past as the hope for the future. Sir, I am glad to pay this tribute of respect to the deceased, not only as a public duty, but from a sense of private duty also.

A brother of the deceased, Hon. John H. Craig, of Keokuk, Iowa, was well known to me. He was one of the ablest lawyers, the finest scholars, the most accomplished gentlemen in the West. Sir, this recollection gives me a sense of personal

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consolation at the opportunity which is afforded me to lay a garland on the grave of our dead colleague.

There's rosemary, that's for remembrance; and there is pansies, that's for thoughts.

It is of little consequence to him who is gone, but to us, still in the world, it is worth while to bethink ourselves that a short time only intervenes between his advance and our pursuit of the same course of death that ends life.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore.* The question is on agreeing to the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Pennsylvania [Mr. Cameron].

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

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